

For Literary Notices, John C. Colt, Worcester, Mass. Labor Institute, &c., see First Page.  
For A Vision of the Stars, T. K. Hervey, and The Fisherman of Fort Monroe, a Tale by Mrs. Gore, see Last Page.

NEW-JERSEY.—We received sufficient reports from New-Jersey yesterday to render pretty certain the triumph of the Whigs in the recent Election. The following Counties were verbally heard from, viz:

County	Whig	1 Council	7 Assembly
Essex	do.	1 do.	4 do.
Middlesex	do.	1 do.	4 do.
Somerset	do.	1 do.	3 do.
Hudson	do.	1 do.	1 do.
Mercur	do.	1 do.	2 do.
Morris	do.	1 do.	2 do.
Burlington	do.	1 do.	5 do.
Gloucester	do.	0 do.	2 do.
Cumberland	do.	1 do.	3 do.
Salem	do.	0 do.	2 do.
Cape May	do.	1 do.	1 do.
Bergen	do.	1 do.	1 do.
Passaic	do.	1 do.	1 do.
Hunterdon	do.	1 do.	4 do.
Sussex	do.	1 do.	3 do.
Warren	do.	1 do.	3 do.
Atlantic	do.	1 do.	1 do.
Gloucester	do.	1 do.	2 do.
Salem	do.	1 do.	1 do.

Total, so far—Council, 9 Whig, 4 Van Buren. Assembly, 35 do. 15 do.

Monthout to hear from—probably against us. The Council, we believe, is tied, but there is a large Whig majority in the Assembly, and of course in Joint Ballot, securing Governor and every thing. ALL HAIL, NEW-JERSEY!

WINGS OF NEW-YORK! The eyes of the Union are upon you! In 1839 you saved the Union from the iron thralldom of Loco-Focoism, and received the thanks of the whole land—you can do it again! Will you not resolve on and do it? Such a victory will be worthy the iron age of the Republic—the winter of 76—77. See how the eyes of the Nation turn instinctively, imploringly to you. The Baltimore Patriot says:

"We publish today the address of the Whig State Convention of New-York. In the emergency which has now occurred, the eyes of the Nation are directed towards that State. Amid the disasters which overtook the Whigs in 1832, the Empire State maintained proudly the stand which it held in 1847, when, with a voice potent, and which reverberated throughout the land, she passed sentence of condemnation on her own son, then at the head of the Government. A crisis has again occurred when nothing less than her giant strength can uphold the Whig party. We then say to every true son of the State, we say that you vindicate, in the coming Election, the fame and position of your commonwealth. Let New-York stand firm, and the ground lost in other States will be regained, with slight effort. Let the Empire State give way, and it will require a mighty struggle, that would almost convulse the Union, to save the Country."

"We can always tell when the ex-rulers of the Empire State imagine themselves on the high road to victory, by observing the number of old wire-pullers, Safety Fund stock distributors, and lobby agents who are seen crawling upon the Loco-Foco tickets. Thus we see now JOHN A. DIX for Assembly in Albany, and ERNEST CORNING, another of the Safety Fund Regency, and life-long Bank Director, Stock Distributor, &c.—one of those whom Leggett characterised as fattened upon the 'unclean drippings of Bank legislation'—is up for Senator in the Third District. RICHARD C. VAN WYCK, the principal Safety Fund Bank Director on the River, is up for Assembly in Dutchess, and Judge BOCKEE of the same pattern, is 'regularly nominated' for Senator. We understand that there is a good chance that JOHN A. LOTT, of the Brooklyn Safety Fund joint—a heavy Bank operator, a sharp lawyer, a man of abundant wealth, and a politician of much adroitness, will be up for Senator for this District—all fair and 'regular,' he being just as much a Loco-Foco as Nick Biddle or Reuben M. Whitney. In the Van Buren party ever regains its power in this State, the real Loco-Focos will be pushed quietly down the back stairs of Tammany and sent about their business. Well; that is better than attempting to entice them out with a poker, and a good deal safer. Humbug is the ruling spirit of the times and Force defers to it."

HON. HENRY A. LIVINGSTON was on Wednesday unanimously nominated for reelection as Senator from the Second District by a Convention at Newburgh. No other name was presented. This emphatic testimonial was most richly deserved. Mr. Livingston was elected in the great tornado of 1837, and has been distinguished by industry and devotion to the interests of his constituents. Firm in his principles, faithful to his convictions, but courteous to his opponents, he has made many friends and not one enemy by his Senatorial career. He may be defeated; but we trust the Whigs will testify by a noble vote that they remember his services with gratitude.

R. M. BLANCHFORD, Esq. has been appointed Receiver of the Commercial Bank. The report of the appointment of Mr. Williamson probably grew out of the fact that he has had the temporary charge of the Bank since the injunction was laid.

JOHN BEDELL of Hempstead has been nominated for Assembly by the Whigs of Queens Co. He can be elected: Whigs of Queens! your sorely tried County needs your best exertions—Shall she not have them in the hour of her peril?

THANKSGIVING DAY.—Governor Davis, of Massachusetts, has issued his proclamation appointing the 25th of November next, as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise.

YELLOW FEVER AT VICKSBURG.—A letter, written by a merchant of Memphis to his partner in Cincinnati, states that at Vicksburg, on the 26th, there were fifteen deaths of yellow fever, and seven the previous day.

THE BRITISH AND CHINESE.—A letter from Canton to the Editor of the Boston Patriot says:

We may add here that we consider the breach between the English and Chinese so constantly becoming wider and more difficult, and unless the English consent to yield something to the pride and prejudices of the Chinese, to receive from them as favors what are now demanded as matters of right, they will be compelled to undertake the conquest or dismemberment of the Empire. In deed, we may consider the blow already struck, and that through foreign innovation and the agency of opium, we have before us in China a series of troubled unsettled years, in the course of which the whole system of foreign trade here will be deranged, and perhaps broken up.

THE INSTITUTE FAIR.—Sickness among our force and a pressure of other duties have constrained us to spend fewer hours so far, in the Great Fair at Niblo's than we desired and anticipated. We hope for larger opportunities hereafter. Last evening the rooms were crowded—far more so than at any former time. Those who go to examine the articles exhibited will do well to go by day or quite early in the morning. Those who do not object to be seen as well as to see will usually find the crowd densest from 2 to 3 P. M. It was difficult last evening during that hour to examine systematically. We took notes on a few articles that attracted our attention.

Of Stoves, there is an immense number and variety. For Parlors, we believe the 'Air-Tight Stove' of L. V. Badger, 250 Water-st. deserving of preference. By this stove, a room may be heated twenty-four hours without additional fuel or even attention to the fire. With coal, we are assured it will burn steadily for three days. The saving of health, time, care, dust, &c., as well as cost, must of course be very great. The principle here applied must be very generally adopted. Of Cooking Stoves, Fisk's new Cylinder Stove pleased us quite as well as any. It is a combination of Fisk's and Parnele's patents, having the reversible door, fine oven in the centre, and places for four boilers on the top, a roaster in front, &c. The saving of space, fuel, &c., is here carried to very great perfection. A drum for heating the room or hall above, just when and as much as is desirable, seems to carry the economy still farther if desired. The Railway Cooking Stove, (H. Wickes, 231 Water-st.) offers some advantages. The Parlor Stoves of Stanley & Co. commend themselves by the smoothness of the casting and beauty of the workmanship. There are others, doubtless, equally deserving of notice, but among the multitude there presented we failed to note them.

Of Parlor Furniture, we think the quantity is less than we have seen at former fairs, but the quality is excellent. The 'Patent Extension Sofa' of N. McGraw, 478 Pearl-street, seemed to defy improvement. It stands a large and elegant Parlor Sofa, but by a touch of the hand it becomes a double bed, of unexceptionable quality, its back forming one half; the pillows and clothes lying in a box beneath. Ten seconds restore the whole to an unoccupied Sofa again. Of luxurious Chairs, fancy Tables, &c. there is a satisfactory exhibit.

Of Hats, there are some capital specimens. Those of Fish, 137 Broadway, and Spencer, cor. of Centre and Chambers-sts., seem to leave nothing to desire in respect either of lightness, elegance of form, or finish. F. Degen & Co. 9 Gold-st. have also a good article.

Human teeth are imitated to admiration by several of our eminent dentists—we could not in all cases distinguish to whom credit is due. Those of Dr. J. G. Candee, 92 Broadway, are perfect in form, and possess advantages over those formerly used in the case of insertion and certainty of retention.

Of Fire-Arms, there are many varieties—on rifle we noticed of extraordinary beauty. There are several kinds of Pistols: the Self-Cocking and Revolving one of J. G. Bolen is a general favorite. It gives six discharges in the same time that a pair of ordinary pistols could be fired.

Cochran's Revolving Cannon, on the same principle, attracts very general attention. A stream of balls or grape may be thrown from it with all the force of ordinary cannon-shot, and at least six times as fast as an old-fashioned gun. No sponging is needed; no danger of bursting or accident is encountered; the gun may be levelled and ranged where any cannon can be—i. e. but a third heavier than an ordinary one of equal calibre, while it will do at least six times the execution. A frigate armed with heavy guns of this construction would be a match for two liners of the old school. Fewer men are required to work them than the old guns.

We have only begun with the Fair yet.

VAN BUREN NOMINATIONS.

Second District.—Hon. Abraham Bockee, of Dutchess, ex. Colonel H. A. Livingston.

Third District.—Ernest Corning, of Albany.

Fourth District.—Edmund Varney, of Herkimer.

Sixth District.—William Bartlett, of Cortland, and Lyman Sherwood, of Wayne.

Orleans.—Horace B. Perry, of Albion, for Sheriff; Sanford E. Church, of Albion, for Assembly.

Oswego.—Levi S. Chubb, of Laurens, Leonard Cary, of Worcester, and Festus Hyde, of Plinfield, for the Assembly.

Jefferson.—Elihu McNeil, of Henderson, Egbert C. Church, of Antwerp, and John W. Lynde, of Le Roy, for the Assembly.

Dutchess.—John M. Kitchum, of Dover, Peter K. Dubois, of Pleasant Valley, and Richard C. Van Wyck, of Fishkill, for the Assembly.

Oneida.—Ebenzer Robbins, of Leo, Dewitt C. Stevens, of Verona, Ichabod C. Baker, of Whitesboro, and Horatio Seymour, of Utica, for the Assembly.

Queens.—John W. Lawrence, the present Member of Assembly, for re-election.

Tioga.—John McQuigg, of Spencer, for the Assembly.

CONNECTICUT HISTORICAL SOCIETY.—ANCIENT TEMPERANCE RELIC.—In the year 1755, Captain Andrew Ward, of Guilford, commanded a company of Provincial Soldiers in the service of George II. at the taking of Louisburg, in the island of Cape Breton. While in the service he drew money in lieu of his rations of spirits, with which he purchased four silver table spoons, one for each of his children. The word "Louisburg" was marked on each spoon that "his children might remember how he used his rum." These spoons were made by Mr. Billings Ward, father of Col. James Ward of this city. Of all his descendants, (and there have been more than one hundred) but one has been impenitent. George A. Foote, Esq. of Guilford, one of Capt. Ward's descendants, has politely deposited one of these spoons with the Connecticut Historical Society, to be exhibited among the many other interesting articles kindly furnished by those who feel desirous of preserving the remaining relics of our forefathers. It is devoutly to be wished that all persons who may have any papers, books, pamphlets, dresses, or other articles of historical interest or curiosity, would follow Mr. Foote's example and deposit them with the Society.

Hartford Connecticut.

It is stated that Maj. Williams, of Bourbon county, is still pursuing his experiment in regard to the cultivation of corn. His plan is to plant in rows two feet apart, the stalks one foot apart in the rows; cultivated with the hoe. Last year, a rainy season, the produce was about 160 bushels to the acre. This year, a dry one, the produce is said, will be about one hundred bushels to the acre.

LONG ISLAND RAILROAD.—The cars on this road are now running on the recently extended line. The Company are laying their track daily with the heaviest rail, and in the course of three weeks they will open another section. Travellers to Boston and to the eastern cities are beginning to turn their attention to this land route, which, it is hoped, may be completed speedily. [Amer.]

## Michigan.—Politics, Crops, &c.

Extract of a letter to the Editor, dated

"Paw-Paw, Van Buren Co., Mich., Oct. 5.

"The coming contest in this State will be a spirited one, both parties being quite sanguine of success. From a superficial knowledge of the condition of political affairs, I should think the Whigs would succeed, but by a less majority than at the last election. There appears to be less unanimity in the Loco-Foco than in the Whig party. The Central Railroad will be completed this year as far as Jackson. I think the rails are now laid from Ann Arbor to that place, so all that remains to be done is to put on the iron. The wheat crop is about mediocre, and is selling at 5s. to 5s. 6d. at this place, 35 miles from St. Joseph. There appears to be a great lack of vessels to transport it, and it is feared much will unavoidably be kept over winter. The health of Western Michigan, as far as I have been able to ascertain, has been quite good till very recently; I now hear of many cases of 'chill fever'."

"THE SAILORS' HOME."—Yesterday the foundation-stone of "The Sailors' Home," at the corner of Pike and Cherry-streets, was laid by the Rev. Dr. Milnor, assisted by the Trustees and Managers and other members of the Sailors' Friends' Society, together with those of the Bethel Union. An ample stage was erected on the site, decorated with the many-colored flags of various nations. The ceremonies appointed for the occasion were opened by Rev. Mr. Chase, in a fervent prayer for the success of the great moral object of the friends of the Sailors' Home. The assembly was subsequently addressed by the Rev. Mr. Cane, and the proceedings were closed by Ozden Hoffman, Esq. in a speech full of Christian charity, manly eloquence, and inspiring confidence that the motives of those by whom the undertaking was projected would be amply justified and rewarded by the issue. We had every accession to the cause of practical benevolence, and this, in all its bearings, is one of the most important and promising.

A DUELIST BAYLE.—After this abortive revolution, no political event had agitated the North of Italy, until the unexpected occupation of Ancona by the French. An occurrence which recently took place there was the occasion of much merriment. It appears that among the French officers, was one who prided himself greatly upon his skill with the broadsword. In order to give scope to this talent, he had deliberately bullied nearly all his colleagues, besides a large number of Italian gentlemen into quarrels, and having invariably come off triumphant, his arrogance was proportionally increased.

At length weary of the peaceable life he led and impatient for a new victim, he entered the principal Café in Ancona, one evening when it was fully occupied, and for want of a better subject, fixed his regard upon an athletic and handsome priest who was quietly reading at a table. Mon-sieur took a seat by his side. The Priest soon after called for a cup of coffee, which the officer immediately took possession of. The latter not doubting it was done through inadvertence, renewed the order; the Frenchman eagerly grasped the second cup also. Without losing his patience in the least, the Priest for the third time repeated his demand, and again his tormentor unceremoniously appropriated the beverage to himself.

By this time, the singular behavior of the duelist had attracted the attention of every one present; and the priest in an elevated but calm tone, turning to his tormentor, exclaimed, "How unworthy a man of true courage, to insult one whose profession forbids resentment!"

The officer started to his feet in a rage—"Priest or no Priest," said he, "you have called me a coward, and I demand satisfaction."

The Priest had now also risen, and folding his robes about him, with dignified coolness he addressed his adversary: "Sir, you shall be satisfied. I believe among those of your profession, it is customary for the challenged party to choose the place, time, and weapon. Accordingly, sir, let the place be here, the time now, and the weapon this," and with a single blow he hurled him upon the floor in the centre of the room. The crest-fallen bully was glad to make his escape, amid the jeers of the company. —Ranbles and Reveries.

ENTR'ACTING SCENE.—A Theatre on Fire.

At St. Petersburg, on the 13th ult., says the *Post Am. Gazette*, the audience at one of the principal theatres perceiving a great light behind the curtain, anticipated some grand display of fireworks, and began to express their delight by clapping and shouts of applause. This delusive joy was only increased instead of being converted into terror, by the appearance in front of the stage of an actor, vociferating the house was on fire; for the people thought this was a trick of the scene, and continued their noisy acclamations. To undeceive them the manager ordered the curtain to be raised, and expose to them the flames which soon invaded the whole building.

The rush to the door became instantly so violent, that many persons were killed or dreadfully injured, before they could make their escape.—There was another issue, but it was closed, and in ordinary times is not to be opened without the authority of a police officer, who had not yet arrived. A man, seeing the urgency of the occasion, rushed through the flames, and at the risk of his life, forced the way open, and thus saved many from destruction. We have not heard the details of the result of the accident, but have learned that, on the following day, the brave man, to whom so many others owed their lives, was invested with an honorable distinction by the Emperor's own hand, and had secured to him a pension for life of 2000 francs.

THE TOAST.—At a dinner given by the Whigs of Southampton County, Virginia, in September, 1839 the following toast was drank:

By John Tyler.—Pilgrim Presidents and Traveling Cabinets: the fruitful offspring of the second Presidential term. One term and no reelection—the best interests of the Country demand it—it will not the popular suffrage decree it in 1840!

PUTTING TO RIGHTS.—There are persons who are never easy unless they are putting your books and papers in order—that is, according to their notions of the matter; and his things, lest they should be lost, where neither the owner nor any body else can find them. This is a sort of 'magnetic faculty.' If any thing is left where you want it, it is called making a 'litter.' There is a pedantry in housewifery as in the gravest concerns. Abraham Tucker complained that whenever his maid servant had been in his library, he could not set comfortably to work again for several days.

APPOINTMENTS BY THE PRESIDENT.

JOHN C. SPENCER, of New-York, to be Secretary for the Department of War.

WILLIAM B. HOPKINS, of the District of Columbia, to be Consul of the United States for the City and Kingdom of Tunis.

FRANCIS J. GUNDS, to be Consul of the United States for the Port of Bremen.

SAMUEL J. DOUGLASS, to be Judge of the United States for the Middle District of Florida.

JOHN G. WATMOUGH, Surveyor of the Revenue at Philadelphia.

LAWYERS' DIARY.—October 15.

SUPERIOR COURT CALENDAR.—This Day—147, 86, 85, 90, 63, 31, 29, 65, 174, 174, 172, 170, 418, 177, 178, 179, 185, 186, 187, 188, 190, 77, 128, 135, 8, 429, 170, 64, 191, 192, 193, 194, 196, 197, 198, 200.

DAY CALENDAR OF THE CIRCUIT COURT.—This Day—57, 66, 63, 50, 53, 61, 58, 59, 52, 93, 96, 92, 101, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 109, 42, 80, 81, 75, 38, 67, 73, 94, 110, 111, 112.

CALENDAR OF COMMON PLEAS.—This Day—122, 123, 126, 127, 48, 348, 118, 27, 71, 103, 104, 91, 84, 80.

## ALBANY COUNTY OYER AND TERMINER.—At

this court, Judge Ruggles presiding, John Scott

and Benjamin Franklin were tried on Wednesday for assault, with intent to murder, Alexander Stewart, on the 9th of August last, by mixing arsenic with gin, and giving it to him to drink.—Stewart, an elderly poor man, it appeared had a three legged bull, a sort of *lusus naturæ*, which he was exhibiting for a show in Albany, for money; and it proving a losing business, and Stewart owing \$15 for the keeping of the animal, Scott offered to pay the debt upon condition of being received as a partner in the concern—to have half the profits of the exhibition. He subsequently introduced Franklin also, as a joint partner in the prospective profits of the bull; and after paying the \$15 debt, Scott suggested the propriety of removing the animal to the city of New-York, where more money could be made; and Stewart consenting, the bull was put in a tow-boat, and the parties all embarked therein for the latter city. Previous to starting, however, Franklin advised the old man Stewart to take something along to drink, as it would cost too much on board the boat; and he assented, Scott and Franklin purchased, one of them a pint of gin, and the other an ounce of arsenic, which was put into the gin, and Stewart drank of it until he became very sick, and then drank more to cure himself. This only increased his illness, and when they arrived in New-York the old man was so far gone as to be apparently near his end. Dr. Archer, the Coroner, was sent for, to hold an *ante mortem* examination on Stewart, and discovered poison in the bottle of gin he had. He, however, by the use of vigorous treatment, recovered; and Scott and Franklin were arrested and taken to Albany for trial. On the way up, one of the prisoners contrived to get at the bottle of poisoned liquor and threw it overboard, and the existence of the poison in the gin, and its effects on Stewart, were proved by the testimony of Dr. Archer. The object of these men, it appeared, was to destroy the life of Stewart, that they might get entire possession of the bull themselves. The evidence was conclusive against the prisoners; they were found guilty by the jury, and the Court sentenced Scott to the State Prison for life, and Franklin for ten years.

THE PLAGUE OF NAPLES.—A fortnight had elapsed since Alfonso of Prochia had last trod the streets of Naples; and yet, miserable as the aspect they then wore, how much was that misery now increased! We have said that the town had been divided into districts and allotted to the superintendence of different boards of health and inspectors; but these could do little to arrest the ravages of the plague—nothing towards providing food for the famishing population. Day by day the pestilence had extended its ravages; day by day it had appeared more hopeless to attempt to contend with it. The army and the citizens alike fell beneath the scourge; for no discipline was of sufficient force to restrain the brutal German soldiers from intercourse with the afflicted quakers whenever they thought that pleasure or booty, or, above all, wine, was to be thence obtained; and the Spanish troops, long disorganized at Rome, were in little better subjection. The whole city was one vast charnel-house.

Pity and horror contended in the bosom of Alfonso of Prochia as he advanced along the open streets. At the doors of the churches, on the steps of the houses, the dead lay in heaps. Despair, terror, and faintness had overcome every natural feeling; and there appeared to be none there who cared for them. A few priests and physicians only might be seen circulating rapidly from house to house, wailing off, with a long cane, whomsoever should appear to be coming in contact with them. A few tumblers or open carts creaked along the dirty pavements, bearing away their loads of dead, and attended by the lowest of the Neapolitan rabble, who had been bribed to act the part of undertakers. Nor had it been easy to find those who would for pay forego the chance of booty which others obtained by indiscriminate robbery.

Discordant, however, as were the sounds of merriment which rent his ear, they prepared no Alfonso for the sight which he witnessed, when turning round an angle, he entered this populous street. Before the open doors of a half underground cellar, stood a large wagon piled with the bodies of the dead, which were tossed one above the other in horrid disarray; there, exposing the grizzly head of some venerable elder lying upon the sunken, bare, and discolored bosom of a scarce budding girl, while beside, and entwined amid the struggling limbs of both, the corpse of a wealthy notary and widely-known beggar were closely entangled; before the doors of the cellar stood a wagon thus hastily, indecently, and ruthlessly loaded; while within the vault itself a score of Neapolitans, whose features bore the stamp of every vice, and whose limbs still carried the shattering shackles of galley-slaves, were intermixed with a lot of Turkish slaves, whom the Viceroy had joined with them in the office of burying the dead, or rather of cleaning the streets. Within the cellar they all sat commingled in drunken good fellowship; beside them lay many a precious garment, many a glittering gem, trodden amid the wine-flasks which bestrewed the floor around.—They appeared to be taking a parting or a starting cup, for many a full goblet was uplited in the air while they all stood around, and at the full pitch of their discordant voices screamed forth words to the following effect:

Evviva the plague! may it flourish as we, for the plague gives us freedom, wealth, wine, jollity. What has opened our prison and broken our chain? What has bid us come forth over thousands to reign? 'Tis the plague! 'tis the plague! May it never decay! May war, famine, and pestilence flourish for aye!

Evviva the plague! They were dying around, and had no one to bury their dead under ground. So they preferred as parson and bride as go free. We'd rather die than live in a hellish existence as we. With a cart and a picklock we clear out the way! And we drink to their rest—we leave others to pray.

Then evviva the plague! for the dead ones, you know, Can't look after their gold when we to them below, And to handle the corpses their friends are afraid! So we handle them, boys—let us drink to the trade! Let us drink to the plague! it releases our cage! To the plague, boys, which levels rank, fortune, and law!

THE GREAT EASTERN RAIL FROM this city, via Stonington and Norwich, will close hereafter at 3 P. M. The boats leave at 4.

CRANBERRIES.—In many parts of the Commonwealth, cranberries are quite an object with the farmer. A vast many are gathered in the northern towns of Middlesex, but we know of no land which produce more than some of the meadows in Sherburne. Mr. Albert Ware has extensive fields of them, and it is believed he has gathered upwards of two hundred bushels from a single acre. Such land is now valued higher than any which is used for farming purposes; and when it is considered that the cranberry, under proper flooding, produces its fruit without interruption for a succession of years, and that fifty bushels are sometimes gathered by one man in a single day, we may conceive of the high value set upon such meadows. [Massachusetts Ploughman.]

PSI Upsilon.—A Convention of Delegates from all the branches of the Psi Upsilon Fraternity will be held in the Chapel of the University of the City of New York, on Friday, the 22d instant, at 2 o'clock, P. M. The Alumni of the Fraternity are respectfully invited to attend.

CLARKSON N. POTTER, Union College.  
WILLIAM P. REED, University.  
WILLIAM E. ROBINSON, Yale College.  
J. M. PHIPPS, Brown University. 015 Jus

## From Alison's History of Europe.

NAPOLEON'S CHARACTER.

"His genius was vast, but it was after the manner of the Oriental, rather than the European; he followed neither the dictates of truth nor the lessons of experience, but the vivid pictures and vehement suggestions of his own fervid imagination. Such was the intensity of these impressions, that they made him entirely forget reality; he reasoned and acted upon them after the manner of mad persons, as if they had been actual existences. Ideas with him instantly led to desire; his deepest thought was already a passion; and his chief endeavors afterwards were directed to overcoming the difficulties or overcoming the obstacles which opposed its execution. Hence the complaint, so commonly made against him, especially in his later years, that he had an instinctive aversion to truth, and that no one could secure his favor but by anticipating and confirming his preconceived opinions. It was not that he had a repugnance towards truth in the abstract, but that he resisted every thing which deranged or unsettled the current of his ideas. From the same cause, he never was known to change his opinion on any subject nor did he ever admit, except in one or two flagrant instances, such as the attack on Spain, that he had done wrong or committed a mistake in his life. His ideas were conceived in the vivid imagination of the East, and much more frequently founded on abstract conceptions than practical observation; but they were developed with the strictness of geometrical demonstrations, and engraved on his mind in characters more durable and unalterable than the sculptures on Egyptian granite."

NAPOLEON'S EYE AND CALCULATION.

By long experience, joined to great natural quickness and precision of eye, he had acquired the power of judging with extraordinary accuracy both of the amount of the enemy's force opposed to him in the field, and of the probable result of movements, even the most complicated, going forward in the opposite armies. The fear of artillery, the smoke and rattle of musketry, even the falling of balls around him, were alike unable to divert his steady gaze, or disturb his accurate judgment. Never was he known to be mistaken in the estimate which he formed on the distance or approach of the fire of the enemy. Even on the farthest extremity of the horizon, if his telescope could reach the hostile columns, he observed every movement, anticipated every necessity, and from the slightest indications drew correct conclusions as to the designs which were in contemplation. No sooner had he ascended a height from which a whole field of battle could be surveyed, than he looked around him for a few minutes with his telescope, and immediately formed a clear conception of the position, forces, and intentions of the whole hostile array. In this way he could, with surprising accuracy, calculate in a few minutes, according to what he could see of their formation and the extent of ground which they occupied, the numerical force of armies of 60 or 80,000 men; and if their troops were at all scattered, he knew at once how long it would require for them to concentrate, and how many hours must elapse before they could make their attack. On one occasion, in the autumn of 1813, some of Napoleon's Generals expressed an opinion that he might expect an attack on the side of Bohemia. "From what I can see," said he, calmly closing his telescope, "the enemy have there two corps of sixty thousand men, they will require more than one day to concentrate, and be ready to attack; we may pursue our march."

NAPOLEON'S HABITS DURING A CAMPAIGN.

In the course of a campaign he met a courier on the road, he generally stopped, got out of his carriage, and called Berthier or Caulaincourt, who sat down on the ground to write what the Emperor dictated. Frequently then the officers around him were sent in different directions, so that hardly any remained in attendance on his person. When he expected some intelligence from his Generals, and it was supposed that a battle was in contemplation, he was generally in the most anxious state of disquietude; and not unfrequently in the middle of the night called out aloud—"Call D'Albe, (his principal Secretary,) let every one arise." He then began to work at one or two in the morning; having gone to bed the night before, according to his invariable custom, at nine o'clock, as soon as he had dined. Three or four hours' sleep was all that he ever allowed himself or required; during his campaign of 1813, there was only one night—that when he rested at Gogitz, after the conclusion of the armistice, that he slept ten hours without awakening. Often Caulaincourt or Duroc were with him and at work all night. On such occasions his favorite, M-me de Rastan, brought him frequently strong coffee, and he walked about from dark till sunrise, speaking and dictating without intermission in his apartment, which was always well lighted, wrapped up in his nightgown, with a silk handkerchief tied like a turban round his head. But these stretches were only made under the pressure of necessity; generally he retired to rest at eight or nine, and slept till two; then rose and dictated for a couple of hours; then rested, or more frequently meditated, for two hours alone; after which he dined, and a warm bath prepared him for the labors of the succeeding day.

His travelling carriage was a perfect octagon, and singularly characteristic of the prevailing temper of his disposition. It was divided into two unequal compartments, separated by a small box partition, on which the elbows could rest, while it seemed either from encroaching on the other; the smaller was for Berthier, the larger, the lion's share, for himself. The emperor could recline in a dormer in front of his seat; but no such accommodation was afforded to his companion. In the interior of the carriage were a number of drawers, of which Napoleon had the key, in which were placed despatches, not yet read, and a small library of books. A large lamp behind him threw a bright light in the interior, so that he could read without intermission all night. He paid great attention to his portable library, and had prepared a list of duodecimo editions of above five hundred volumes, which he intended to be his constant travelling companions; but the disasters of the latter years of his reign prevented this design from being carried into complete execution.

CONVALESCENCE.—"Your heel must be somewhat better, I think," said a gentleman to a boxman, who had a hole in the heel of his stocking. "Why so?" she asked. "Because, Miss," replied the gentleman, "I perceive it is getting out."

FOR THE NEW YORK TRIBUNE.

MONSIEUR.—Among the extraordinary developments so steadily making in the various Arts and Sciences, and which serve not less to meliorate our social condition, than to characterize the present era; there is one branch, the improvements in systematizing and facilitating the acquisition of the knowledge of which, have been such as to excite unqualified admiration and surprise; so much so indeed, that in the estimation of the writer, the subject has not elicited that degree of public attention which its merits are thought to demand. Attention is particularly to the science of Sacred Vocal Music; especially to the astonishing facilities that have been discovered and successfully applied for imparting a knowledge of this very delightful art to juvenile minds. That the subject has not received the attention it deserves, has doubtless been owing to a backwardness in giving it proper publicity, on the part of those qualified to bear testimony; also, in some measure, perhaps, to the absorbing cares of this money-making world being considered paramount to the happiness of the young and rising generation. The writer, who is a parent, and in no way peculiarly interested in teaching music, has recently witnessed some public exhibitions of juvenile singing, with the most unalloyed gratification and delight. A concert of this description was given a short time since, by the pupils of Mr. C. Webster, in the Rev. Mr. Hatfield's church, corner of Broome and Ridge streets; and by special request will be repeated this (Friday) evening in the same place. As the doors will be thrown open for the free admission of all who may be pleased to attend, parents with their little ones, and others interested in juvenile productions, will have an opportunity of enjoying an entertainment which the writer doubts not will elicit their thanks for this friendly and disinterested notice. D.

## POSTSCRIPT.

By this Morning's Southern Mail.

PENNSYLVANIA ELECTION.

	GOVERNORS—1840.		PRESIDENT.
Counties.	Banks.	Forster.	Harrison.
Phila. City	5220	4330	158
Do. County	7392	11659	10739
Bucks	22919	7355	10739
Delaware	1459	1158	2031
Packs	4040	4423	4715
Lehigh	2941	2584	2405
Lancaster	3138		2678
Chester	250		5643
York		1332	3792
Dauphin, &c.	375		3124
Montgomery	"	1100	4068
Northampton	"	1150	2843
Franklin	"	300	3556
Lebanon	297	"	2359
Northampton	"	1150	2843
Peru	"	1300	1072